



ELSE WORLDS

ANNUAL



7
1994
\$2.95 US
\$4.00 CAN
£2 UK

DETECTIVE COMICS BATMAN



BY
DIXON &
ALCATENA



Alcatena

IN ELSEWORLDS, HEROES ARE TAKEN FROM THEIR USUAL SETTINGS AND PUT INTO STRANGE TIMES AND PLACES — SOME THAT HAVE EXISTED, OR MIGHT HAVE EXISTED, AND OTHERS THAT CAN'T, COULDN'T OR SHOULDN'T EXIST.

Wherever
Pirates
Gather,
wherever Seadogs Sing,
They Howl the Song of
the Flying Fox and the
Man called Leatherwing.
They Howl for their
Ale in Hell, me Lads,
And the Man called
Leatherwing.

'Twas under the
Mantle of Darkness,
In the Reign of
Good King James,
That his Black Sails
snapped and his Cannon
cracked the Length of
the Spanish Main.
He was feared in the
House of Dons,
me Lads,
On the Coasts of
the Spanish Main.



An Elseworlds Tale by

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first mate

SCOTT
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skipper

Batman
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Printed in Canada.
DC Comics: A Division of Warner Bros.-A Time Warner Entertainment Company


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A fearsome
Mask
hid his
Features, to conceal
his Family Name -
A Lineage of
English Nobility,
A Heritage of
considerable Fame.
Yet he fled from his
landed Manor,
And a Life that
was Lazy and Fat,
Took up the Cutlass
and Wheel-Lock,
And donned the
Mask of the Bat.
Ay, he took to
robin' the Sealanes,
me Lads, all robed as
a Great Dark Bat.

**THE HER
FAST,
BOYS!**

**SECURE
THE MAGAZINE
OR THESE
BLACKGUARDS'LL
SCUTTLE HER
SURE!**

**SHE'S
HEAVY WITH
GOLD AND
SILVERPLATE
FRESH FROM THE
SLAVE MINES
OF THE
JESUITS!**


 he Preyed
 on the Sons
 of Hispania,
 And he Plundered the
 Ships of the Pope
 To see his Dark
 Sails a'comin'
 Was to live with
 the narrowest Hope.
 For all heard the Tales
 Whispered 'neath
 the Gonwales,
 And all heard the
 Songs that they Sing -
 'Below the Green
 Waves the Ocean's
 a grave for them who's
 faced Leatherwing,
 Age, the Ocean's a
 Home for the Dead,
 me Lads,
 For those who've
 crossed Leatherwing.



A fearsome
Mask hid his
Features, to conceal
his Family Name
A Lineage of
English Nobility,
A Heritage of
considerable Fame.
Yet he fled from his
handed Manor,
And a Life that
was Lazy and Fat,
Took up the Cutlass
and Chest-Lock,
And donned the
Mask of the Rat.
Aye, he took to
room the Scalpene,
me Lads, all robed as
a Great Dark Bat.

THE HER
FAST,
BOYS!

SECURE
THE MAGAZINE
OR THREE
BLACKGUARDS'LL
SCUTTLE HER
SURE!

SHE'S
HEAVY WITH
GOLD AND
SILVERPLATE
FRESH FROM THE
SLAVE MINES
OF THE
JESUITS!



One Dressed
on the Sons
of Tezcapama,
And he Plundered the
Ships of the Pope
To see his Dark
Skulls a'comin'
'Twas to live with
the narrowest Edge,
For all heard the Tales
Whispered 'neath
the Gunwales,
And all heard the
Songs that they sing
'Below the Green
Waves the Ocean's
a grave for them who's
faced Leatherwing.
Aye, the Ocean's a
Home for the Dead,
me Lads,
For those who've
crossed Leatherwing.



A

featsome
Mask
hid his
Features, to conceal
his Family Name

A Lineage of
English Nobility,
A Heritage of
considerable Fame.

Yet he fled from his
landed Manor,
And a Life that
was Lazy and Fat,
Took up the Cutlass
and Wheel-Lock,
And donned the
Mask of the Bat.

Age, he took to
rovin' the Sealanes,
me Lads, all robed as
a Great Dark Bat.

— — —

O he Preyed
on the Sons
of Hispania,
And he Plundered the
Ships of the Pope
To see his 'Dark
Sails a'comin'
'Twas to live with
the narrowest Hope.

For all heard the Tales
Whispered 'neath
the Gunwales,
And all heard the
Songs that they Sing
'Below the Green
Waves the Ocean's
a grave for them who's
saced Leatherwing.
Age, the Ocean's a
Home for the Dead,
me Lads,

For those who've
crossed Leatherwing.

TIE HER
FAST,
BOYS!

SECURE
THE MAGAZINE
OR THESE
BLACKGUARDS'LL
SCUTTLE HER
SURE!

SHE'S
HEAVY WITH
GOLD AND
SILVERPLATE
FRESH FROM THE
SLAVE MINES
OF THE
JESUITS!









"... AND THERE WE'LL HAND JAMES'S
SHARE OF THE LOOT TO THE GOVERNOR
AND LET THE CREW TAKE LEAVE."

AN' DID SHE BRING
HER SISTER THEN?
AWAY, BOYS! AWAY!
A PAIR OF FINE
MAIDENS THEY WERE.
AWAY, ME LADS!
AWAY!

AN' WILLIN' WAS THEY
AS FAIR THEN?
AWAY, BOYS! AWAY!

AS SURE AS THEY LET
DOWN THEIR HAIR THEN!
AWAY, YE CADS!
AWAY!

PRACTICIN'
YER HYMNS,
THEN, EH?
I'D FANCY
HEAZIN'
THEM
PRAYERS
RAISED UP
IN CHURCH
COME SUNDAY.

WHICH?
?

WHORE
YOU,
THEN?

JUST A POOR ORPHAN
WANDERIN' THE STREETS
OF KINGSTON TOWN IN
SEARCH OF ME FORTUNE
AND A MEAL TO WARM
ME GUTS.

AN' BY THE
LOOKS OF THEM
FAT PURSES
I FOUND
BOTH!

YOU
YOUNG
PUP! YOU'LL
NOT HAVE
OUR COIN!

IT'LL BE
A FOOT OF
IRISH STEEL
YOU'LL BE
SUPPIN' ON!

HAN!





A POX ON YER PRIVATEERS, ROBIN!
WE'RE NAUGHT BUT SNEAKTHIEVES
AND CUTPURSES HERE. YOU
WTH YER GRAND
PLANS.

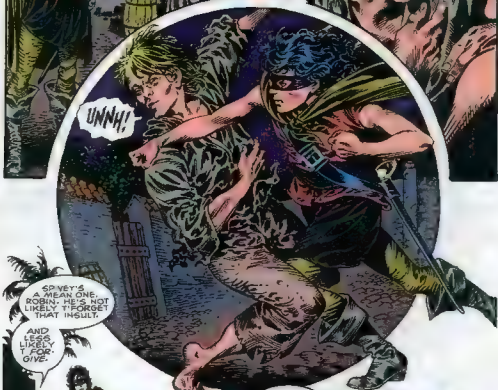
YOU
AN' YER
BLOODY
CAPTAIN
LEATHER
WING.

WATCH
YER
TONGUE,
SPIVEY.



AN' WEARIN' A
BLOODY MASK.
LIKE YER HAD A
FAMILY T' PROTECT
LIKE THE GREAT
LEATHER-
WING!

LIKE
YER
EVEN
KNEW YER
FATHER'S
NAME.



UNNH!

SPIVEY'S
A MEAN ONE.
ROBIN. HE'S NOT
LIKELY T' FORGET
THAT INSULT.

AND
LESS
LIKELY
T' FOR-
GIVE.



THEN I
TAKE ME
LEAVE, I'LL
NOT BE HERE
WHEN HE
COMES
'ROUND.



WHERE
YER HYING
AWAY TO
THEN?

TO SEA,
ME LADS, TO
SAIL THE
BRINEY AND CAST
ME FATE UPON
THE WAVES... 9

"...THE FLYING FOX MADE
PORT TONIGHT. I SAIL WITH
CAPTAIN LEATHERWING
BY DAWNLIGHT."

HAIL
THE FLYING
FOX. 'TIS
CRAVEN, THE
GOVERNOR'S
MAN.

ALONG-
SIDE,
CRAVEN,
AND WE'LL
COME.

ALFREDO,
THE CAPTAIN'S
FAITHFUL
SERVANT AND
NAVIGATOR-
HAVE THE STARS
BEEN KIND
THIS
VOYAGE?

THEY
BRING US
HOME TO PORT
SIGNOR CRAVEN.
AND WE BRING
RICHES FOR THE
CROWN AND
TALES OF
SUNKEN
GALLEONS.

BUT
STILL
YOUR
MASTER
CHOOSES
PRIVACY.

THE
GOVERNOR
IS GRAVELY
INSULTED THAT
CAPTAIN
LEATHERWING
WILL NOT SHARE
HIS TABLE
AND HIS
GRATITUDE.

HE HAS
LITTLE
PATIENCE
WITH THESE
DAMNED
UNUSUAL
CUSTOMS.

THEN
HE SHALL
HAVE TO
TEMPER HIS
PATIENCE
WITH SPANISH
GOLD.
SIGNOR

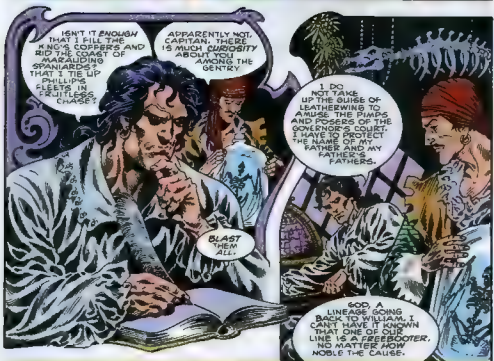
THE
CAPTAIN
PRIZES HIS
SECRECY OVER
THE LAURELS
OF THE
GOVERNOR OF
JAMAICA.



CAPTAIN, THE GOVERNOR'S MAN ENTREATS YOU ONCE AGAIN TO

I HAVE NOT THE TIME NOR THE INCLINATION, ALFREDO.

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF AIDING THE GOVERNOR'S DREAMS OF POLITICAL GAIN.



ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT I FILL THE KING'S COFFERS AND RID THE COAST OF MARAUDING SPANIARDS? THAT I TIE UP PHILLIP'S FLEETS IN FRUITLESS CHASE?

APPARENTLY NOT, CAPTAIN. THERE IS MUCH CURIOSITY ABOUT YOU AMONG THE GENTRY.

BLAST THEM ALL.


I DO NOT TAKE UP THE GUISE OF LEATHERWING TO AMUSE THE PIMPS AND POSERS OF THE GOVERNOR'S COURT. I HAVE TO PROTECT THE NAME OF MY FATHER AND MY FATHER'S FATHERS.

GOD, A LINEAGE GOING BACK TO WILLIAM. I CAN'T HAVE IT KNOWN THAT ONE OF OUR LINE IS A FREEBOOTER, NO MATTER HOW NOBLE THE CAUSE.



AND THE ENEMIES I'VE MADE, AMONG THE PORTUGUEE AND FRENCH MEN, THE MOOR AND 'BERIAN.

OH, THE VENGEANCE THEY WOULD VISIT UPON MY FAMILY IN MY STEAD WERE MY TRUE NAME KNOWN TO THEM.



They called their
Skipper the
Laughing Man.
Captain of the Pescador
With a Fixed Grim and
a Heart of Sin he ruled
the Honduran Shore.

They say he was
the Devil's Mate,
To Satan alone was he true,
He scraped the Docks
and the Pillory Blocks
To fill out his
Villainous Crew.
Aye, he sailed to the
Gates of Hell and back
To press him his
Villainous Crew.

HEAR
THAT
THUNDER?
IT IS YOUR
PRAYERS BEIN
ANSWERED
I'D WAGE



YOU'VE
PRAYED TO
THE VIRGIN
AND EVERY
SAINT IN THE
HEAVENS.

NOW
WE SEE IF
YOUR FAITH IS
REAL. MY
DEAREST
DON.

PLEASE,
SEÑOR JOKER.
YOU HAVE SUNK MY
VESSEL. SENT MY
CREW TO THE SHARKS.
THERE IS NO NEED
TO MURDER ME
AS WELL.

DON'T YOU
WANT TO FIND
OUT IF THE
MADONNA SMILES
ON YOU, DON
VEDUGO?

A RANSOM I WOULD
BE WORTH A RANSOM
WORTHY OF A
SULTAN.

IS
THAT
SO?

YOU
WOULD
EQUATE YOUR
WORTH WITH
THE OTTOMAN
POTENTATES.
IT'S TO
LAUGH.



TAKE HIM BELOW AND SHACKLE HIM. IF HE'S A PLAN FOR FINDING THE TROVES OF THAT BAT WINGED PRIVATEER, THEN I'LL HEAR IT WHEN HE AWAKENS.

AND IF HE DOES NOT, CAPTAIN JOKER?

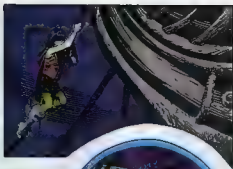
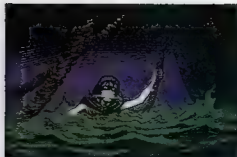
THEN WE'LL BREAK HIS KNEES AND ELBOWS AND KEELHAUL HIM.

I'LL NOT BE DENIED MY AMUSEMENT 'CAUSE OF RAIN-SOTTED FUSE POWDER AGAIN, BEETLE. SEA TRAVEL IS SO MONO TONOUS WITHOUT DISTRACTIONS.

AND IF HIS WORDS ARE TRUE AND WE MIGHT PLUNDER THE STRONGHOLD OF THE GRAND CAPTAIN LEATHERWING HIMSELF

— THEN THE RICHES OF A HUNDRED GALLEONS WILL BE MINE.

AND A TIDE OF BLOOD WILL CARRY MY ENEMIES BEFORE ME.



AND
ARE ALL THE
MEN ABOARD
ONCE MORE,
ALFREDO?

BEGOTTED
AND
PESTILENT, NO
DOUBT, BUT
ABOARD THEY
ARE.

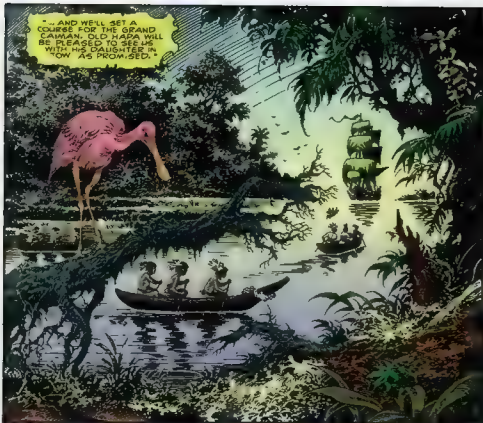
THEN WE SAIL FOR THE
CA MANS AT FIRST
LIGHT. I WISH TO TAKE
THE PRINCESS HOME
TO HER FATHER
AND KIN.

AS YOU
SEE FIT, MY
LORD.

ON THIS SHIP IT IS
"CAPTAIN" YOU WILL
ADDRESS ME AS,
ALFREDO, I'LL NOT
RENAME YOU
AGAIN.

NOW
BRING
DOWN THE
CHARTS.

"... AND WE'LL SET A
COURSE FOR THE GRAND
CAIMAN. OLD HAPA WILL
BE PLEASED TO SEE US
WITH HIS DAUGHTER IN
TOW AS PROMISED."



HO, GOOD KING HAPA. YOUR
FAIREST DAUGHTER HAS
RETURNED UNDER THE
CREST OF GOOD KING
JAMES.



LEATHER
WING, THE
SUN SHINES
IN MY HEART
ONCE MORE.
COME TO MY
HOUSE. A
FEAST IS
PREPARED
FOR YOU
AND YOUR
MEN.

A HUMBLE
OFFERING AND ONLY
THE BEGINNING OF MY
GRATITUDE...

"... BANANA RUM AND DEERMEAT
YOU WILL HAVE TO FILL YOUR BELLIES."

SHE WAS IN THE
HANDS OF THE
SPANISH KING HAPA;
BOUGHT FROM THE
PORTUGUESE AS A
PRIZE FOR THE
DONS OF SPAIN.



CURSE THEM
AND THEIR PROGENY.
WORSE THAN THE
CANNIBALS WE
DROVE FROM OUR
WESTERN SHORE.

I MAKE
APOLOGY
FOR THE
STRANGE-
NESS OF
HER
DRESS.

HER
GARMENTS
WERE IN NO
FIT STATE AND
THIS OUTFIT
WAS STILL IN
OUR STORES
FROM A
FORMER
RAID.

IT IS A
FINE GARMENT
MY DAUGHTER
IS PLEASED
BY THIS
GIFT.

AND NOW
QUEST'CHALA
WISHES YOU TO
HAVE A GIFT
OF HER MAKING.

MY
LORD!
DON'T--

HOW
MANY
TIMES MUST
I CHIDE
YOU,
ALFREDO?

YOU ARE NEVER
TO ADDRESS ME
BY MY TITLE.

BUT
THE BRACE-
LET... THE
GIRL'S
GIFT

IT
IS BUT
A QUAIN
CUSTOM
AMONG
THESE
PEOPLE.

SI, THAT
IT IS, SIGNOR
CAPTAIN.

A CUSTOM
WE SHARE
WITH THE
CAIMANS.

THE
CUSTOM OF
MARRIAGE.

THE
DEVIL
YOU SAY.

THE LOAN
OF A DRESS
MEANS I
AM WITH
WIFE?

I SWEAR
TO YOU,
ALFREDO, I
MAY ONE
DAY UNDER
STAND THE
FATHOM-
LESS
DEPTHS...



"BUT NOT IF I
SHOULD'VE A
MILLENNIUM WILL
I UNDERSTAND
THE WILES OF A
WOMAN."

The fair
Capitana
Felina
Feared in the Ports
of the Main,
Once was a Landed
Contessa -
Once was a Lady
of Spain,
She surrendered
it all for the
Stink of a Squall
Blown in off
the Tangled Coast.
She's scottled
more Ships And
ruined more Men
Than any a Man can
Boast, me Lads,
Than any a Man
can Boast.

CHALLENGE
MY RIGHT TO A
FAIR SHARE OF
THE SWAG
WILL YOU?

NOT WHILE
FELINA
DRAWS
BREATH



I'M
THE EQUAL
OF ANY MAN
HERE AND
THE BETTER
OF MOST!



TAKE
THAT TO YOUR
HEARTS LIKE THE
PRAYERS OF A
CHILD OR SEEK
A NEW
SKIPPER!

AND AS THE
CATSPAW IS MY
SHIP ALONE, YOU'LL
DO SO ONLY WHEN
I'VE GONE TO MY
REWARD.



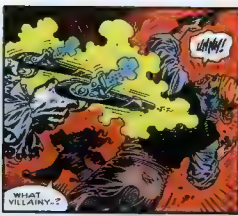
OUR
SENTIMENTS
PRECISELY,
CAPITANA
FELINA. AND WE
WISH T'SEND YE
THERE IN A
NORCE.

THEN
COME AHEAD, STUMBLEFOOTS--



— YOU'VE
RAILED
UNDER THE
COMMAND OF A
WOMAN THO:
I'VE BROUGHT
YOU TO
THE
FATTEST
PRIZES

AND I'VE
LOWSED TO
PUT EACH OF
YOU TO THE LASH
FOR THE FILTHY
THOUGHTS I
CAN READ
IN YOUR
EYES.



WHAT
VILLAINY-?



PLEASE PARDON
MY ABRUPT
INTRUSION.
CAPITANA
FELINA, BUT I
MUST SPEAK
WITH YOU.

IT IS A MATTER
OF GREAT CONCERN
AND CONSIDERABLE
BENEFIT TO US
BOTH.



WE'LL REPAIR TO
A MORE SERENE
PLACE UNTIL MY
VILLAINS HAVE
DISPATCHED
YOUR OWN.

YOU MENTIONED
A BENEFIT. YOU
SPEAK OF SWAG?
FAT PURSES
AND MOUNTAINS
OF GEMS?



YOU HAVE
HEARD OF
YESTERILIO
CAY?

WHO HAS NOT?
THE LAIR OF THE BRITISH
RIVER LEATHER
WING.

WITH THE
HELP OF THE
CASTILIANS I HOPE TO
FIND AND LOOT THIS FORTRESS.

AND WITH A
HEART AS BLACK AS
THE SEA
UNDER A
NEW MOON.

THEN
IT IS A
SEDUCTION
YOU PLAN
RATHER
THAN A
CANNON
ADE.

WITH THE ARMADA'S
GUNS AT YOUR BACK
YOU CANNOT LOSE
WHAT NEED HAVE
YOU OF ME?

DEAR
FEL'NA, YOU
ARE AT THE
CENTER OF
MY SCHEMES. A
WOMAN OF GREAT
HARM AND
FAMED BEAUTY.

SMART
AS WELL
AS PRETTY.
I MADE
MY CHOICE
WELL.



"SO RARE IT IS
TO FIND LUCK IN
PARTNERSHIPS

GIVE
TO ME
GENTS OF
AM I
SAYS
I

AYE FIRST HE
HANDS THE
JUICEST SHARE
O' OUR LOOT
T THE BLOODY
CROWN.

THEN
HE BRINGS
ABOARD A
WOMAN!

WE'RE NOT
THE ONLY MEN
ABOARD WHO'VE
HAD THEIR FILL
OF THIS
MASKED
DANDY.

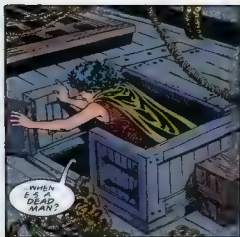
S' TRUTH. BIG
BILL AND
WALLO
HAVE SWORN TO
THROW IN.

WHEN
NEXT WE
DROP
ANCHOR
N THE CAY
I AS S
WE -

"YE
HEAR
A SOUND"

COULD
BE RATS
OR SPIES
OR BOTH.

BY







HAH!
COWARDS
AND
WORSE
THAN
COWARDS!

I SEE
YOU SONS OF
A THOUSAND
FATHERS HAVE
COME TO YOUR
SENSES ENOUGH
NOT TO CROSS
STEEL WITH
ME

**ROBIN
REDBLADE,**
PRINCE OF URCHINS
AND BLOODY TERROR
OF KINGSTON'S
DOCKS.



YOU'RE
FAR FROM
KINGSTON
NOW, MY
PRINCE.

LORD...



THESE MEN SPEAK
OF MUTINY. THESE
WORDS ARE TRUE
AND YOU HAVE
BORNE WITNESS?

AYE,
CAPTAIN.
WORDS OF
DISLOYALTY
AND TALK
OF TAKING
THIS SHIP
FROM YOUR
HANDS.



FOR
NOW, LAD.
FOR
NOW...

... BUT THE SEA IS A PERILOUS PLACE
AND PERHAPS YOU SHOULD NOT BE SO
SWIFT TO TEMPT HER HUMORS...

PLEASE
SERVE.

HOLD
STILL AND
STOP
YOUR
WHINING...

HE
HIT

ARE YOU TOO
OCCUPIED WITH
ENTERTAINING
THE DON
JOKER?

OO NA
SOOTIE

SMITH
YAKETE

OR
WOULD
YOU CARE
TO SAY
IF I
LOOK
ENOUGH
LIKE A
CON-
TESSA
AS FITS
YOUR
SCHEMING
?

CONTESSA
BE DAMNED
YOU ARE THE
VISION OF A
GODDESS,
FELINA.

LEATHER
WING WILL BE
AS A BABBLING
CHILD IN
YOUR
PRESENCE.



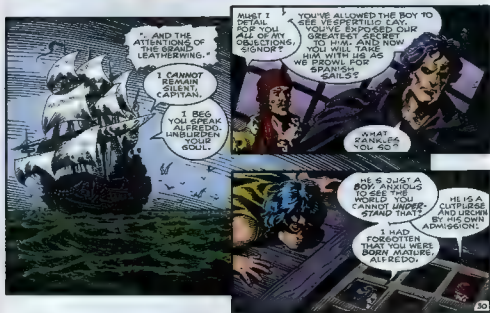
PRETTIER
BUT I HAVE
CAST UPON
THE
WAVES.

YOUR
CHARM IS
AS SICK-
MAKING AS
YOUR WIT,
LAUGHING
MAN

I FEEL
TRUSSED
LIKE THE LAMB
FOR SLAUGHTER.
HOW COULD
ANY WOMAN
WISH TO BE
IMPRISONED
IN SUCH
CLOTHING?

BUT WHAT A
PRIZE AWAITS.
ONE THAT WILL
MORE THAN
COMPEN-
SATE
FOR YOUR...
DIS-
COMFORT

AS
PO



"... AND THE
ATTENTIONS OF
THE GRAND
LEATHERWING."

I CANNOT
REMAIN
SILENT,
CAPTAIN.

I BEG
YOU SPEAK
ALFREDO.
UNBURDEN
YOUR SOUL.

MUST I
DETAIL
FOR YOU
ALL OF MY
OBJECTIONS,
SIGNOR?

YOU'VE ALLOWED THE BOY TO
SEE VESPERTILIO EAY.
YOU'VE EXPOSED OUR
GREATEST SECRET
TO HIM. AND NOW
YOU WILL TAKE
HIM WITH US AS
WE PROWL FOR
SPANISH
SAILS?

WHAT
RANKLES
YOU SO?

HE'S JUST A
BOY, ANXIOUS
TO SEE THE
WORLD. YOU
CANNOT UNDER-
STAND THAT.

I HAD
FORGOTTEN
THAT YOU WERE
BORN MATURE,
ALFREDO.

HE IS A
CUTPURSE
AND URGHIN
BY HIS OWN
ADMISSION!

ROBIN STAYS WITH US
UNTIL WE HIT KINGSTON HARBOR
ONCE MORE, AND I'LL HEAR NO
MORE OF YOUR DIRE WARNING'S
AND DARK SUSPICION

THE BOY'S A
GAME LAD. HE MAY
HAVE SAVED MY LIFE
AND THIS SHIP.
THERE'S NO DECEIT IN HIM.

AND WERE I TO
WANT TO BE
NAGGED UPON,
I'D TAKE A
WIFE.
A, FREDO.

NEED
I REMIND
YOU THAT
YOU
ALREADY
HAVE,
CAPTAIN?

AHOY
AND TO
DECKS!

MASTS
TO THE WEST
OFF THE PORT
BOW, TO DECKS
AND TO
STATIONS!

ALFREDO
MY
GLASS

WERE
CAPTAIN.

SHE
A
SPANISH
GALLEON
?

WE'LL
KNOW
SOON
ENOUGH
ROBIN

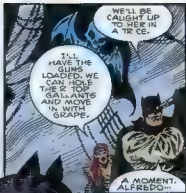
A GALLEON.
SPANISH MADE
AND FLYING THE
BANNERS OF
THE HOLY
SEE.

HEAVE TO
AND PREPARE
THE GUNS TO
PORT'S DE.
GIVE US SOME
SAIL
LADS.



SHE'S DEEP
DRAUGHT AND
LOSING
HEADWAY.

HEAVY
WITH
PLATE
AND
SPICE, I'D
RECKON.



WE'LL BE
CAUGHT UP
TO HER IN
A TRICE.

I'LL
HAVE THE
GUNS
LOADED. WE
CAN HOLD
THE 2 TOP
GALLANTS
AND MOVE
IN WITH
GRAPE.

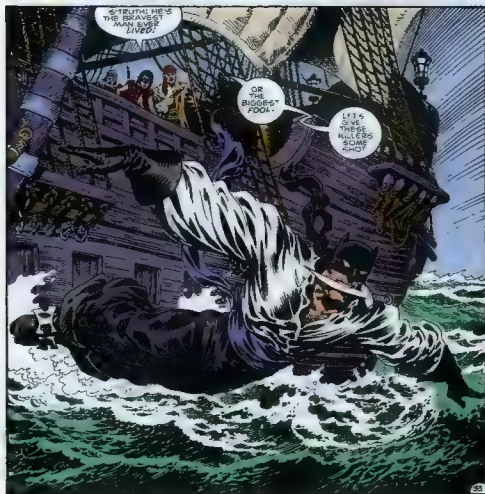
A MOMENT,
ALFREDO...

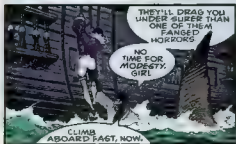


THE
WHORE
SONS ARE
ABOUT
SOME
THING.

DEAR
GOD IN
HEAVEN,
THEY'RE
WALKING
SOMEONE
OUT ON
THE
PLANK.

MERCIFUL
SAVOR...
A WOMAN!







BATMAN'S
CHILD



MY GRATITUDE,
ALFREDO. THAT
DEVIL'D'VE HAD
ME CERTAIN.

IS THE
LADY IN
GOOD
HEALTH?

IT IS NOT
"LADY." I AM
CONTESSA
MARIA
CONSUELA
ESPERANZA
FORTUNA
DOMINGO
DISANT'S.

MY
APOLOGIES
THEN,
CONTESSA

THE GALEON
HAS GAINED
THE WIND AND
SAILS WEST,
MI CAPITAN.

LITTLE
MATTER.
WE'LL NOT
GIVE
CHASE.

ROBIN
TAKE THE
CONTESSA
TO MY CABIN.
SHE'LL FIND
MORE
SUITABLE
GARB
THERE.

AYE.

THE
COWARDS
ABOARD THE
GALLEON
NATURALLY
THOUGHT THAT
I WAS THE
PISSE YOU
SOUGHT.

CAPTAIN, A
BARCELONIAN
OF NO ACCOUNT,
DECIDED IT WAS
BEST TO TOSS
ME SEAWARD
AS YOU OVER
TOOK US.

I DARE
TELL YOU HIS
GUTS TURNED
TO WATER AT
THE SIGHT OF
YOUR SKILL AND
BONES.

THE SWINE. WHEN NEXT I
SEE HIS SAILS, I'LL SEND
HIM TO THE OCEAN
FLOOR, AS GOD IS MY
WITNESS.

SO
TERRIFYING.

NO MORE
WORRIES,
CONTESSA.
YOU ARE SAFE
ABOARD THE
FLYING
FOX.

AS SECURE
AS A BABE IN
THE ARMS OF
ITS MOTHER.

THANK
YOU, CAPTAIN.
BETHESWING
I DO FEEL
SAFE.

I BID YOU
GOOD NIGHT,
CONTESSA. WITH
YOU ABOARD
WE'LL NEED TO
RETURN TO
PORT.

I WILL
ARRANGE
FOR SAFE
TRANSPORT TO
A NEUTRAL
PORT.

MUY
GRACIAS,
MI CAPITAN.

*RETURN
TO PORT

WHERE
YOU ARE
SAFE AS WELL
AS DEAD



MY THANKS, ALFREDO, FOR THE SHARE OF YOUR CABIN WHILE THE LADY TAKES HER REST.

MY PLEASURE, MY LORD. AS IT IS MY PLEASURE TO CATER TO ALL OF YOUR DEMENTED WISHES.

ALFREDO?

FRST THE BOY AND NOW A LADY OF HISPANIA.

PERHAPS WE WILL INVITE THE KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN ABOARD NEXT.

AND MAYBE HIS EXCELLENCY, THE POPE FOR EVENING MEAL.



SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, IS SHE NOT?

AS A BABOON VIPER, MY LORD. AND JUST AS DANGEROUS TO HOLD NEAR I SUPPOSE.

AND I THOUGHT YOU ITALIANS WERE A ROMANTIC RACE.



AN UNUSUAL MAN. HIS CABIN BESPEAKS OF A MAN OF LEARNING; A SCHOLAR AND SCIENTIST?

NOT A MONSTER AS YOU SUPPOSED?

YOF AT ALL.



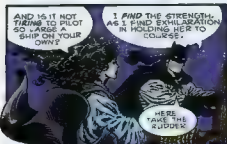
"ROMANCE DOES NOT NECESSARILY MEAN LOSING ONE'S SENSES ENTIRELY, MY LORD."

IS THE CAPTAIN YET ASLEEP BOY?

HE TAKES TO THE DECK ONLY BY MOONLIGHT CONTESSA.

HE'S A MAN OF THE WORLD. CONTESSA. THE LAND, THE SEA, THE SKY AND EVERY THING IN THEM.

GENEROUS TO HIS FRIENDS HE IS. AND I COUNT MESELF AMONG THEM. BUT NO LESS FOR THAT IS HE TO BE FEARED BY HIS ENEMIES.



WELL,
YOU WERE MEANT
TO PLAY ACT
THIS ROMANCE
FELINA

SO
MUCH FOR
THE GAME
SO MUCH
FOR THE
SCHEME

WHY SHARE
THE PRIZE WITH
YOU. LAUGHING
MAN? NOT WHEN
I MIGHT HAVE IT
ALL AS THE BRIDE
OF A PIRATE
KNO...

LAND
HO!

VESPERTILIO
CAY, DEAD
AHEAD O'ER
THE BOW
SPRIT!

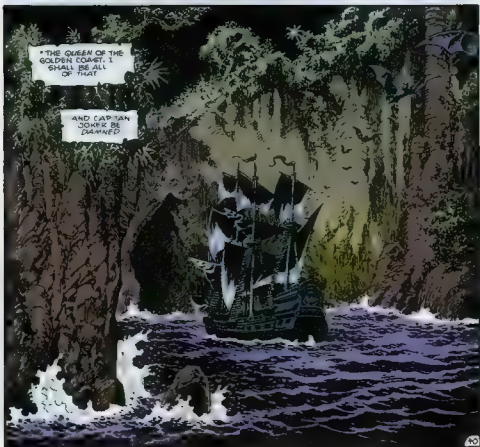
...AND
RAID THE COAST
OF THE AMERICAS
AT THE SIDE OF
THE WORTHY
LEATHERWING

AND
KNOW
HIS
EVERY
SECRET

AND
HE WILL
KNOW OF
MINE!

"THE QUEEN OF THE
GOLDEN COAST. I
SHALL BE ALL
OF THAT

AND CAPTAIN
JONES BE
DAMNED





BLESSED
TO BE HOME,
ALFREDO.
ONCE AGAIN IN
THE SHELTER
OF THE
CAY.

WITH
OUR COFFERS
EMPTY, CAPTAIN.
NOT ONE SHIP
DID WE PLUNDER,
NOT ONE PARTING
OF PLATE.

I FOUND
ALL THE
TREASURE I
NEED...

"I WILL
WED THE FAIR
CONTESSA MARIA,
SHOULD SHE
CHOOSE TO OFFER
HER HAND.

DOES
THIS SUIT
YOU,
ALFREDO?

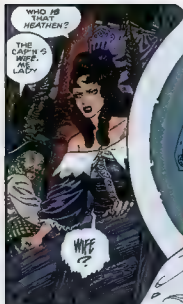
SONO
IL TUO
SCHIAVO.

AND HAVE YOU DISMISSED
FROM YOUR MIND THE
OTHER LOVE OF YOUR
- FE?

BLAST!

LET
WING

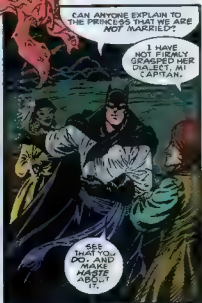
THESE TIDINGS
WILL NOT SIT
WELL WITH
YOUR LOVING
PRINCESS.
SNOOR.



LIVELY
LITTLE MINX,
AIN'T SHE,
MR LADY?

CAN ANYONE EXPLAIN TO
THE PRINCESS THAT WE ARE
NOT MARRIED?

I HAVE
NOT FIRMLY
GRASPED HER
DIALECT, MR
CAPTAIN.



SEE
THAT YOU
DO, AND
MAKE
HASTE
ABOUT
IT.



I MUST FIND A
WAY TO RECONCILE
THIS WITH
KING HAPA.

HAS THE
CONTESSA
LET SOME
ON
DECK?

I'VE NOT
SEEN HER,
CAPTAIN.



"NOTHING OF CONCERN, ROBIN.
A LADY TAKES HER TIME
DRESSING..."



"IT IS
HER WAY."



"AND THAT IS AS
MUCH AS I MIGHT BATHOM
OF THE FAIRER SEX."



"STILL,
SHE
SHOULD
NOT HAVE
TARRIED
QUITE SO
LONG--"

"LET HER
PRIMP AND
POWDER,
SIGNOR. WE
HAVE MANY
THINGS TO
DISCUSS."



"AS
YOU SAY
ALFREDO."

"COME
AHEAD, LAD.
SUCH SIGHTS
AS YOU HAVE
NEVER SEEN,
AWAYT."

"OF SUCH
SIGHTS
HAVE I
ALREADY
HAD ME FILL,
CAPITAN."



"WONDER
HAS NO LIMIT
ROBIN. AS YOU
SHALL SOON
SEE."



THE
TREASURE
OF BAT'S
CAV.

THE
WORK OF
YEARS.
PAID FOR
IN
BLOOD.

GOD'S
TRUTH. ALL
THE FORTUNE
IN THE
WORLD.



AND
NEARLY
ENOUGH TO
GAIN
ME MYNE
OWN
WOZ'D
BACK.


I
DONT
TAKE
YOUR
MEANING
SIR



MY
FAMILY AND
THEY'VE HELD
SINCE THE
TIME OF
WILLIAM WAS
TAKEN FROM
ME.

MY
LEGACY. MY
BIRTH-
RIGHT.
STOLEN.

AND MY
PARENTS
PUT TO THE
SWORD.



AND SINCE I WAS A BOY
OF YOUR YEARS I'VE
VOWED TO WIN IT
BACK.

EVEN IF IT MUST
BE WITH FILTHY LUCRE
TAKEN BY FORCE AT
THE POINT OF A
CUTLASS

STRUTH

YOU'LL FIGHT THEN, TO
TAKE BACK WHAT IS
YOURS AND YOUR
KIN'S?

AYE, LAD.
BUT IT WILL TAKE
EVERY FARTHING
OF THE TREASURE
I'VE GATHERED.

AND I
SHALL
FIGHT
BY
YOUR
SIDE,
CAPTAIN

STOUT
LAD.

THIS
ALL MUST
SEEM SO
BLOODY
GLORIOUS
TO YOU.

BUT
IT'S WORK
MOST FOUL.
MOST DARK.

I
ASSURE YOU
ROBIN, THERE
IS NO GLORY
IN WHAT I
DO.

NOW WHERE
IS THE
COUNTESS?

I'LL GO
IN SEARCH
OF HER
SIR!

WHERE
IS THAT
CONVINCING
WITCH?

I THINK
I FOUND
HER,
CAPTAIN!

BY THE
DEVIL'S
BEARD.
WHERE?

STARBOARD.
A LIGHT.







YOU
MIGHT HAVE
GROWN TO BE
A HANDSOME
MAN, WHELP.
SO PRETTY
A FACE



WERE I
NOT SET TO
FLAY IT
FROM YOUR
SKULL.

I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND.
YOU ARE A
SPANISH CONTESSA.
AND YET YOU
FALL IN WITH
THESE?

ONCE
I WAS A
LANDED
DONESSESSA
BUT I
PREFER THE
SEA, WILD
AND MERC,
LESS



AND YOU
WOULD BETRAY
THE MAN WHO
RESCUED YOU
FROM THE
DEEP?

WHAT
SORT OF
LOW
TRICKERY
IS THAT?

YOU ADDED CHAD!
ALL HAS BEEN A
CHARADE SINCE I
WAS THROWN TO
THE WATER.

I BROKE YOUR CAPTAIN'S
HEART AND NOW I SHALL
BREAK HIS KEEL AND
SEND THE PRECIOUS
FLYING FOX TO THE
SEA COOK'S
GRAVE.

SUCH
SPORT;

SUCH
JAPERY!



ON TO THE SOBERING
DETAILS: THE CAY IS
ENTERED BY WAY OF AN
INLET TO THE SOUTH
OF LIS

A FEW
FEET
MAKING
OUTCROP
PIKES AND A
WICKED
CURRENT
ROUND
THIS
POINT

NOT A
WORRY



LOOK, THEN!
WHEN
ANCHOR
AND RAISE THE
JIB AND MIZEN,
WE GO SLOW,
WE GO
STEADY.

AND WE SAIL
FOR
BAT'S
CAY!



ALL GUNS
LOADED,
GRAPE SHOT
AND
CANISTER.

AND
QUICK
ABOUT.



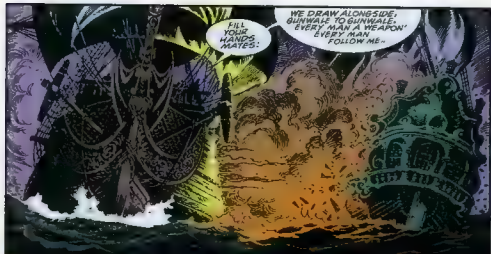
I'LL GO
A-SAIL
WITH YOUR
BUTTS, I
WILL.

CONSIDER YOUR
ACTIONS, ME LADY,
I LOOK TO YOUR
SOUL.

AND HER
WH SPER FROM
YOU AND YOU'LL
TASTE THE LASH, BOY!









OUT OF MY
WAY,
BLACKGUARDS!
OUT OF THE WAY,
YOU FATHERLESS
FILTH!



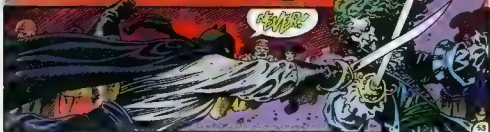
YOU! THE MIGHTY
LEATHERWING! I'LL HAVE
HAVE YOUR HEART FOR
MY EVEN MEAT

AND IF
YOU MIGHT
TAKE IT,
LAUGHING
MAN



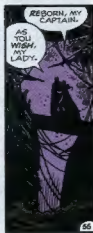
- THEN
I PRAY THEE
CHOKE
UPON IT.

YOU
THOUGHT TO
TAKE MY SHIP
AND MY POST
AND ALL THAT
LIE HERE?



NEVER!







So they sailed the
Seas as one,
All under
one Silk Banner,
And where they went,
the Wicked feared,
and the Barbarous
learned Manners.
Aye, devoted to Him,
she was, and He
likewise the Same
And Rob the fastest
Ships they did,
along the Spanish Main.
Consigned the Devils
to Hell, they did,
along the Spanish Main.

They Preyed on the
Sons of Hispania,
And they Plundered the
Ships of the Pope
To see their Dark
Sails a'comin'
Was to live with
the narrowest Hope.
For all heard the Tales
Whispered 'neath
the Gunwales,
And all heard the
Songs that they Sing
'Below the Green
Waves the Ocean's a
Grave for them who's
fared Leatherwing.'
Aye, the Ocean's a
Home for the Dead,
me Lads, for those
Who's crossed
Leatherwing.



DC UNIVERSE 17

FROM
THE

DC HIGH

1994
YEARBOOK

Marion McKelvey



DAMAGE—Grant Emerson

VOTED: Most explosive personality

AFTERSCHOOL ACTIVITIES: NOT APPLICABLE (Missing from Marietta, GA, school system after he accidentally turned his school into smoldering crater.)

QUOTE: "My past is a lie, I have uncontrollable powers, I'm on the run from every power-hungry villain in the business, and you want a yearbook quote?"

IMMEDIATE PLANS: "Find out who kidnapped my parents—they were going to give me a car for graduation." (see DAMAGE #1)

Get with the program, Grant!
You call that a "superhero
costume"? Where's your
10022-Pittina jacket?
Just yankin' your chain!
—Superboy

HEY, RAY!

I HEARD YOU CAN EXPLODE—
SO CAN I! CAN YOU GIVE ME A
FEW TIPS, THOUGH? I HAVEN'T
GOT IT QUITE RIGHT YET...
ALWAYS REMEMBER BEE
PERIOD STUDY HELL.

DAMAGE

THE RAY—Ray Terrill

VOTED: Best-looking in a helmet

AFTERSCHOOL ACTIVITIES: NOT APPLICABLE (Raised in room with no sunlight and educated by nuns—Ray now training with JLA)

QUOTE: "Experience is the greatest teacher—but the Martian Manhunter will do in a pinch."

IMMEDIATE PLANS: "It's either chilling in Hawaii or working the fryer at Clucky Chicken." (see THE RAY #1)



Jim O'Connell

Sean Douglas Davis



ANIMA—Courtney Mason

VOTED: Most likely to become a homeless metahuman with the ability to summon a powerful archetypal creature.

AFTERSCHOOL ACTIVITIES: NOT APPLICABLE (Missing from the New Orleans school system and living on the streets of various cities.)

QUOTE: "Spare some change for me and my gigantic fanged friend here?"

IMMEDIATE PLANS: "Steer clear of guys like the Scarecrow who just want to experiment on my body—with deadly fear toxins, I mean." (see ANIMA #2)

Never saw you around much.
Wish I'd gotten to know you
better. It's that BIG red guy
your boyfriend?
Don't ever change!
—R

SUPERBOY—

NICE JACKET,
BUT LOSE THE
SPIT CURL!
K.I.T. (Keep in touch!)
—Ray

SUPERBOY—Superboy

VOTED: Cutest clone

AFTERSCHOOL ACTIVITIES: NOT APPLICABLE (Tutored privately by telepathic clone companion, Dubblix.)

QUOTE: "Superboy is a registered trademark, dude."

IMMEDIATE PLANS: "Remove lava stains from my jacket after my volcanic fight with Scavenger. Date a lot of gorgeous women." (see SUPERBOY #3)



Tom Greenberg/Halverson

Tom Greenberg/Halverson



ROBIN—Tim Drake

VOTED: Most likely to succeed

AFTERSCHOOL ACTIVITIES: PRESIDENT, chess club; PRESIDENT, computer club; PRESIDENT, chemistry club

QUOTE: "I'm just one of the guys. Really."

IMMEDIATE PLANS: "Staying away from Batman—that guy's getting scarier every day." (see ROBIN #6)

R—
WHATEVER—
HAVE A
GREAT LIFE!
—Anima

GOOD LUCK TO ALL OF YOU
GREAT KIDS IN YOUR
ONGOING MONTHLY COMICS!

—Principal Carlin

